

1920

## Kathleen O-Clare

A. N. Grimes

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<sup>10</sup>  
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**A.N. GRIMES**



*U.S. Huggins*

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# KATHLEEN O'CLARE

Melody by  
A.N. GRIMES

Lyric by  
H. S. HUGGINS

Marcia

*f*

*p*

In the lit-tle green Isle, by the splash of the sea, Stands the  
In the lit-tle green Isle, sure no sweet-er young face, Than my

home of my Kath-leen O' - Clare; There were tears on her cheeks when she kissed me good -  
Kath-leen's has ev - er been seen, She's a wit - ty tongue too and her eyes have a

bye, And prom-ised she'd wait for me there, Her prom-ise she's keep - ing of  
dare, I left her when she was six - teen, Now four years have passed and I

that I am sure I've the proof from her own fair-y land, And my heart's o - ver  
know I will find Her just four times as hand - some and grand, And I'm cra - zy with

flow-in' with sun-shine and joy, For I just got a let-ter from Ire - land.  
fret-tin' to see her a - gain, Since I got her sweet let-ter from Ire - land.

CHORUS *p-f*

Kath - leen O' Clare you're my sweet - heart, — No lass in all Er-in more true — Get your

face all a - smil - in' your ros - y lips read - y for I'm com - ing back af - ter you, — I'll

mar - ry you there in the land of the sham - rock, And then I will bring you a - way, — To the neat lit - tle

home I've made ready for you, In dear old A - mer - i - ca. — ca. —